

Influence of the Politician's Wife.
It has often been asked how much influence the wife of a public man bears on his political career. This is hard to estimate; but this much is certain: The man who comes to Washington, either as a member of Congress or of some other branch of the government where his position is one of prominence, is very unfortunate if his wife is not one whom he can trust to making her way socially. Not necessarily being a great social success, but capable of mingling with the average woman at the national capital. For, in spite of the fact that a small percentage of society looks leniently upon the married couple who are seldom seen in public together, the average sound American believes in the comradeship of man and wife. But when we sum up this question of the influence of women in statecraft we pass the judgment that, on the whole, the influence of woman in statecraft is for good, says a writer in Home Magazine. Being impulsive, she is apt to make mistakes now and then which cause the more logical males to laugh at her, but as a rule she is pretty sure of her footing before she attempts to make the jump across the political stream that divides womanhood from mankind.

Germ in Books.

The authorities of the city libraries in Berlin have been making some interesting experiments with the purpose of determining the hygienic conditions of books that have been used a great deal by the people. With the dirt gathered from such books, some of which was known to include tuberculosis bacilli, experiments were made on guinea pigs. In the case of books used but two years, no result could be noticed, but the refuse collected from particularly soiled books, that had been in circulation from three to six years, did produce an effect. Attempts to destroy the bacilli by sterilization through formalin vapors failed; but the books themselves suffered to such an extent that many were practically spoiled. In view of this fact, the city authorities have decided to abstain from further disinfecting experiments. In conjunction with the city medical society and the police department, it has now been decided periodically to examine the public libraries and to destroy those books which have been used so much as to make them a danger to public health. Such books must be destroyed, not sold for old paper.

Alonso H. Evans, Boston's oldest bank president, at 87, is robust and hearty, and shows by his own example the result of living the kind of life that he prescribes for the youth of today. Mr. Evans has the greatest confidence in the generation of the present and thinks if they follow his advice they will succeed. He says: "Apply yourself, young man, if you would succeed. Work hard, be honest, be truthful, be loyal to your employer, save something out of each week's pay, even if it is little, but, above all, apply yourself."

At Krupp's, in Essen, an army of 10,000, fed with coal and iron from vast private mines, turn out engines of destruction by the thousand. There are another 12,000 men at Lord Armstrong's works in the north of England, besides an aggregate of 40,000 more in the titanic government forges of Great Britain, France, Germany, Austria, Italy, Japan and Russia, and these thousands are quite apart from armor plate makers and builders of battleships.

Twenty years ago the population of Oklahoma could be enumerated in Indians and a few thousand squaw men, cowboys and cattle kings. In 1890, one year after the first opening of Oklahoma territory, there were more than 60,000 people living on 2,000,000 acres of land. Today the white population may conservatively be estimated at over 1,500,000.

In the newly organized province of Alberta, western Canada, bordering the foothills of the Rocky mountains, is the latest stake of Zion. There 8,000 troopers from Utah are farming and ranching, and incidentally building up a strong cause of Latter Day Saints in the dominion, as an integral part of the army of 300,000 that constitutes the sect the world over.

The British coast erosion committee rejoices over the discovery that the sea has added 36,752 acres to the British Isles in 25 years and carried away only 419 acres. The land cut off has been valuable, however, while the sandbanks added may remain useless for many years.

Alphonse Mucha, the noted French artist, has come to America to live and is now teaching art in New York. He was born in Moravia in 1859, but has lived in Paris most of his life.

Fresh salmon are scarce, but the canned article we have always with us, and in a salad it can hardly be distinguished from real salmon pure arrivals from Maine. Mayonnaise is a wonderful magician in making things appear what they are not, especially when pig masquerades as chicken.

A writer estimates that there are 279 American railroads which did not kill a passenger last year. However, it is possible that they routed a lot of passengers over lines that did.

ON THE TRAIL OF THE AMERICAN MISSIONARY

By WILLIAM T. ELLIS

This Distinguished American Journalist Is Traveling Around the World for the Purpose of Investigating the American Foreign Missionary from a Purely Disinterested, Secular and Non-Sectarian Standpoint. Illustrated with Drawings and from Photographs.

NO "MORE MISSIONARIES WANTED."

(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Bowles.)
Tokio, Japan.—That many of most Japanese Christians say no more foreign missionaries are wanted in Japan, and that numbers of the strongest missionary leaders agree with them, at least to the extent of saying that no new forces should be sent out for the present, is the rather sensational conclusion to which I have been forced after six weeks' study of the missionary situation here.

A grave crisis confronts the missions in Japan. How serious it is the church people in America have no conception. That an open rupture between the missions and the Japanese churches has been narrowly averted, and is still a dangerous possibility, is freely admitted on all sides. The gravity of the situation is recognized by everybody concerned. It affects present religious conditions in the empire, but, more important still, it has a bearing upon the future of Christian missions in almost every country in the world. The questions that are up for settlement here and now will constitute a precedent for all other mission lands. The very magnitude of the crisis has sobered all parties concerned, so that the bitterness and hostilities which marked the earlier stages of the controversy are passing away, and on every side the extreme views are being modified.

Japanese Churches Assert Themselves.
The present tense situation has its tap root in the spirit of Japanese nationalism. This people is exceedingly sensitive and proud. It resents with bitterness and sarcasm being called a "heathen" nation, and thus being classed with the natives of Africa and the South Sea Islands. Equally is it averse to remaining under foreign control and tutelage in its religious life. The sentiment which caused the abolition of extra-territorial political rights to foreigners, and which to this day leads the Japanese prints to speak of the foreign communities as "former settlements," is keenly alive to what is felt to be an attitude of

hymn book for all the Japanese churches.

Where the Conflict Comes.
The paradoxical statement is true, broadly speaking, that while the relations between the individual missionary and the individual Japanese Christian have been cordial, the relations between the missions and the native churches have been strained.

The crux of the question has been the control of the forces and the funds. The missionary and his personal helpers have worked in and for the local congregations, but the latter have had no control over them. The missionary is entirely outside the jurisdiction of the native church. He works when and where and how he pleases, or as his mission directs. So, too, the evangelists employed by the missionary are governed in the matter of salary and labor entirely by the missionary. When it has chanced that one of these evangelists has received a larger salary than the regular pastor of the church itself, there has naturally been feeling.

It must be remembered that the missionary in Japan is not a pastor. He has no congregational duties and responsibilities, such as ordinarily are borne by a preacher in America. Every congregation has its own native pastor and officers. These may consult with the missionary, but he cannot "boss" them. The preaching missionary's work is evangelistic; he pioneers Christianity into new places. In this he is assisted by evangelists, who work under his personal supervision.

The money, however, is in the missionary's control. Not all the churches, by any means, are self-supporting. They must look to America and England for help. With the control of the money has come, to a greater or less degree, a voice in the direction of the work. Right here comes the rub. The Japanese want to control the money, and in some cases the missionary, too. The talk is all of "cooperation,"

than one old blind man with whom I talked, who has been through long persecution for the sake of his faith. Undoubtedly, too, Christianity has come to have a recognized place in the life of the nation. It is a factor in the present thought and development of Japan which no Japanese leader pretends to ignore. Broadly speaking, there is now no hostility to Christianity; yet I yesterday saw one of the old codger boards which 50 years ago decorated the highways, threatening with death any one accepting Christianity or harboring a Christian. All of the many Japanese writers and teachers with whom I have thus far talked freely concede at least an important place in Japan's future to Christianity; while Christian authors, like Matsumura, confidently declare that it is bound to swallow up Buddhism and Shintoism. Japanese Christians are beginning to have their own schools and orphanages, supported by themselves, as well as their own religious books and periodicals.

Why No More Missionaries.

The foregoing is an endeavor to give a clear glimpse of a situation that seems to be understood very slightly in America. Back here one hears echoes of fervid reports of "Japan's Religious Awakening," and "Japan's plea for missionaries." Over these I have seen old missionaries shake their heads. At the recent meeting of the Council of Missions of the Presbyterian and Reformed churches which struggled with the present burning issues it was declared openly that no more new missionaries should be sent here until the present problematic situation has been adjusted. It may be that some men already here will have to return home. To a mere observer it appears reasonable that a man who has been in Japan many years without having learned the language, or acquired the Japanese viewpoint, or attained sympathy and fraternal relations with the native Christians, should consider himself called to some more congenial field of labor. A recent issue of "Mission News," a monthly published in Kobe in the interests of the American Board Mission, contained these striking sentences: "The time for 'extra-territorial' Christianity in Japan is rapidly drawing to an end, if it is not already passed. Missions and missionaries are being tested. They have accomplished a mighty work in the past and it is in their power to do even greater work in the present and immediate future. Will they meet the test and rise to the opportunity that is theirs?"

On this last point the Japanese are quite insistent. They say the new day demands a new kind of help from America. Instead of men to do preaching and teaching—for which some assert there are now sufficient qualified Japanese—they want men of the character and calibre of President Charles Cuthbert Hall, of Union Seminary, New York, who made a pronounced impression during his recent visit to Japan. They want statesmanlike leaders, men of large culture, great learning and broad sympathies. The best that America has in the way of teachers and pastors may profitably be sent to Japan to lead her native leaders and inspire her native inspirers.

In the meantime the majority of missionaries, as well as many Japanese, declare that Japan still needs the missionaries. The native church is not strong enough, either in men or money, to go it alone. Japanese preachers from outlying parts of the empire say frankly that this whole uproar is a Tokyo product, and they hint at the ambition of certain Tokyo leaders to control the Japanese church. An English missionary told me that the control of funds could not be turned over to Japanese until the latter, as a nation, have learned new ideas of trusteeship. He cited the case of a treasurer who used trust funds to pay his father's debts, saying naively that his obligations to his father took precedence to all other obligations. On the other hand, some missionaries assert that such charges are the mere race prejudice of the white man.

Out of the confusion of hundreds of conflicting opinions upon this all-absorbing topic of Japanese ecclesiastical independence, I have gathered at least one conviction, namely, that so long as the present state of uncertainty and turmoil exists, the American missionary organizations would do well to send no more young preachers to Japan, although the field for unordained teachers is large.

Love Ye One Another.

Isn't it the open secret? "Little children, love ye one another!" It is the universal law. It is the law of heaven; it is the only law that will make the earth like Paradise. "Little children, love ye one another!" Neither king nor peasant, neither high nor low, neither rich nor poor—only one great human family, with one great human heart yearning warmly over the being it created, with the one great law pulsing through its arteries: "Little children, Oh, my little children, love ye one another!" — Grace Keou.

His 53-Year-Old Coat.

John P. Ledyard of Clinton township, Wayne county, Pennsylvania, is wearing an overcoat the wool of which was pulled from the pelts of the sheep, carded and spun, and the cloth was cut and the garment made 53 years ago by his mother. The coat is without a rent or break and as perfect as when made in a Sutter street car at the barn at Oak and Broderick streets. The fuse had been lighted but the spark died out before reaching the powder.

LAST WEEK A RECORD BREAKER.

IMMENSE TRADING VOLUME IS CAUSED BY DOLLAR WHEAT.

No Market For Pikers, Say Those Who Know—Houses Grow Rich in Commissions.

Chicago, May 20.—The past week, with its "dollar wheat," has been a historic one in the annals of the Chicago board of trade.

While statistics on the quantity of wheat which changed hands are not obtainable, the assertions of veteran traders that the volume of business was of unprecedented proportions may be safely accepted.

There have been wild sessions in the wheat pit before, notably when "corners" were being run, when prices fluctuated more violently, when small cliques made or lost—mostly lost—imposing fortunes; but never before has there been a broader or better sustained general market.

Never before have grain brokers done a larger business. Hardly a house in town has a sufficient force of clerks in the pit to fill the orders which are pouring in from Maine to California.

Nor are there enough wires to handle the mass of daily business.

The inevitable, therefore, has happened, and only the larger orders have been considered. In the language of the pit, "it is no market for a piker."

Crop reports, private and public, the solemn verdicts of "experts," statistics, official and unofficial, crop estimates, and the endless literature of the commission houses who are growing rich on commissions alone, very noticeably in detail, but they are practically united in the statement the world can not grow this year all the wheat it needs to consume.

Even Liverpool importers, who usually work for cheap wheat in America, have bought directly in this market, a precautionary measure they were compelled to take in the face of the certainty that their action would "bull" prices still further.

They bought early in the week at what would now be called bargain prices. The majority of traders proclaim loudly still higher prices, but take profits on good advances. The week ending with the indicator pointing to the success of the bulls, with May wheat showing a net gain of 4½¢, July of 4½¢, September of 3½¢ and December of 2½¢.

"Dollar wheat" became an actuality last Monday, when September and December options both passed that mark. Tuesday and Wednesday profit-taking sales were enormous, but prices receded very stubbornly and kept well above the level at which the market had begun the week.

This week's week-end speculation excitement, for there has been no material change in crop conditions reported.

THREE COLLEGE STUDENTS.

Two Men and a Girl, Drowned in Lake Washington.
Seattle, Wash., May 20.—Three young college students, two men and a girl, were drowned in an accident on Lake Washington. The two men were J. P. Goshorn, a junior of Stanford university, and Glen Jacqueth, son of a Killispiell (Mont.) engineer, and a sophomore student at the same institution. The girl is Edith Vogt, a junior of the university of Washington.

These three, with Eugene White, another Washington university student, were out in the lake in a small canoe, when a sudden squall came up and struck them. The canoe filled with water and sank, leaving the occupants struggling in the choppy waves. White almost succeeded in getting the girl to the canoe, when both the other men threw their arms around him and the four sank. White alone coming up.

Three students in a small sailboat made a sensational rescue, picking him up while the boat was going at high speed.

Married to 13-Year-Old Girl.

Amite City, La., May 20.—Mamie Jordan, a pretty 13-year-old girl, was married in jail to her lover, who ran off with her and landed in the parish prison here on a charge of abduction. The girl's mother, had the pair arrested and the young man, Edward Wolver, was locked up to await the action of the grand jury. Finally a marriage was arranged, and, as the jailer would not release Wolver, or even let him leave his cell, the couple joined hands through the bars and the preacher pronounced the service.

Immigrants Thrown into Panic.

New York, May 20.—Nine hundred steerage passengers on the Cunard line steamship Umbria, which arrived here from Liverpool, were thrown into a panic Friday afternoon when an alarm of fire was sounded on the ship and smoke poured from the steerage sleeping compartment on the starboard side. Prompt action of Capt. Mills and the members of his crew prevented a stampede of the terror-stricken men and women.

Bridge Broke.

Oklahoma City, May 20.—Eight young women were precipitated into the North Canadian river, 20 feet deep, at Wheeler park, the bridge on which they were posing for a picture, collapsed. Two of them, Miss Mamie Wing and Miss Mattie Doris were drowned.

Leaves House and Is Not Seen Again.

El Paso, Tex., May 20.—J. S. C. Clarkson, a prominent mining man, formerly of Detroit, left his boarding house in Guadalajara, Mexico, near here, three weeks ago, and has never been seen since.

Voice of Cuba Will Be Heard.

New York, May 20.—Cuba will make her protest against debt collections by nations as a cause belli in the coming international peace conference next month, when her voice will be heard for the first time in the councils of nations at The Hague.

Bomb Found in Street Car.

San Francisco, May 20.—A satchel containing a bomb was found in a Sutter street car at the barn at Oak and Broderick streets. The fuse had been lighted but the spark died out before reaching the powder.

BRIDE IN HARD LUCK.

Inconsiderate Husband the Cause of All the Trouble.

Alexis Alladin, the leader of the Russian douma's labor party, was marveling in New York at the strength of the labor unions of America.

"Now that I grasp the size and power of these unions," he said, smiling, "I see the point of a story that I failed to understand coming over on the boat. An American woman told me this story. She said that a young bride was found one afternoon crying bitterly in the smoking room of her club. 'Why, my dear,' said an elderly matron, 'what is the matter with you?' 'Oh,' sobbed the bride, 'I am going to leave George.' 'Dear me, I am going straight back home to my mother,' exclaimed the matron, 'has George already proved unkind? Well, they're all alike, my—'

"But the weeping bride interrupted her. 'No,' she said, 'my shoulders shaking with grief, 'George is a dear. He's perfect. But that brute of a Henry Simmons has refused to buy Mrs. Simmons a new dinner gown and district No. 4 of the Amalgamated Wives' union has been ordered out on strike.'"

ITCHING RASH 18 YEARS.

Girl's Rash Spread and Grew Worse Under Specialist's Care—Perfect Cure by Cuticura Remedies.

"When my daughter was a baby she had a breaking out behind the ears. The doctor said that she would outgrow it, and it did get somewhat better until she was about fifteen years old, and after that she could get nothing that would drive it away. She was always applying something in the way of salves. It troubled her behind the knees, opposite the elbows, back of the neck and ears, under the chin, and then it got on the face. That was about three years ago. She took treatment with a specialist and seemed to get worse all the time. We were then advised to try the Cuticura Remedies, and now I don't see any breaking out. M. Curley, 11-19 Sixteenth St., Bay City, Mich., May 20, 1906."

The Money Devil.

"It's my candid opinion," he said, "that money is infected with seven devils, and I shouldn't wonder if 70 wouldn't be more correct. There is trouble and a world of worry in the very name of it! When I haven't got it, I'm worrying as to where I'll get it, and when I get it I worry about what to do with it; if I put it in the bank I worry because it doesn't grow fast enough, and if I spend it I worry because I got rid of it so soon; so you see, it's a world full of trouble anyway you take it! The poor believe and curse it; the rich don't know what to do with it; there isn't a handful of happiness in a ton of it. Here comes a bill collector now, to get what little I haven't got. Stay here and entertain him while I climb to the roof!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Free Medical Advice.

A well known London physician at a dinner party one evening was much worried by one who was seeking gratuitous advice. "Do you know, doctor," said his questioner, "I know a man who suffers so terribly with indigestion that at times he can do nothing but howl with pain. What would you do in that case?"

"Well, I suppose," responded the medical man, "I should howl with pain, too."

Much "Havana" Tobacco.

During the last year there were exported from Cuba the enormous number of 256,738,029 "Havana" cigars. Only about 30 per cent came to the United States, the total American purchases amounting to 79,483,125 cigars, while England took 92,458,687. Germany buys from 25,000,000 to 30,000,000 and France 10,000,000 to 12,000,000.

Tired Nervous Women Make Unhappy Homes



MRS. NELLIE MAKHAM

A nervous irritable woman, often on the verge of hysterics, is a source of misery to everyone who comes under her influence, and unhappy and miserable herself.

Such women not only drive husbands from home but are wholly unfit to govern children.

The ills of women are like a fire brand upon the nerves, consequently seven-tenths of the nervous prostration, nervous despondency, "blue" depression, sleeplessness, and nervous irritability of women arise from some organic derangement.

Do you experience fits of depression with restlessness alternating with extreme irritability? Do you suffer from pains in the abdominal region, backache, bearing-down pains, nervous dyspepsia, sleeplessness, and almost continually cross and snappy? If so, your nerves are in a shattered condition and you are threatened with nervous prostration.

Proof is monumental that nothing in the world is better for nervous troubles of women than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs. Thousands and thousands of women can testify to this fact.

Mrs. Nellie Makham, of 151 Morgan St., Buffalo, N. Y., writes:—

"I was a wreck from nervous prostration."

An Oversight.

When Chapple got up the other morning he wandered around his apartment in his pretty pink pajamas, the very picture of woe. "What's the matter, sir?" inquired his valet. "I don't know, Alphonse," he groaned; "I passed a most unhappy night." Alphonse looked him over carefully. "Oh, sir," he exclaimed, "I know what was the matter. The trousers of your pajamas were not creased. You must be more careful, sir. Those I had prepared for you were hanging across the foot of the bed."—The Bohemian.

Shoemaker's Last.

The following is taken from a handbill issued by a provincial bootmaker: "The shoemaker is a man of great learning. He is a doctor as well as a surgeon, for he not only heels but performs many cutting operations. He is a fishmonger, for he sells soles and heels. He is a schoolmaster, for he gives good understanding. He is a good speaker, for he always works the thread of his argument, waxes warm to his subject, and holds all the last."

To be on good terms with human nature, Be Well! Gardfield Tea purifies the blood, eradicates disease, regulates the digestive organs and brings Good Health! Made by Gardfield Tea Co., Brooklyn, N. Y. Sold by druggists.

The people of Colorado are so confident that publicity pays large dividends that they are going to spend a fund in advertising the state's resources.

When You Want Pure White Lead, Get It
Probably there is no other article so much subjected to adulteration and misrepresentation as White Lead. Out of 15 brands of "White Lead" recently analyzed by the Government Agricultural Experiment Station of North Dakota, 5 contained absolutely no White Lead, 5 less than 15% of White Lead, and only 3 over 90% of White Lead.

There is, however, a way to be certain of the purity and genuineness of the White Lead you buy, and that is to see that the key you buy bears the Dutch Boy trade mark. This trade mark is a positive guarantee of absolute Pure White Lead made by the Old Dutch Process.

SEND FOR BOOK
"A Talk on Paints," gives valuable information on the paint subject. Free. Send for it. All lead packed in 200 hours time.

NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY
In whichever of the following cities is nearest you:
New York, Boston, Buffalo, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, Philadelphia (John T. Lewis & Son, Co.), Pittsburgh (National Lead & Oil Co.)

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES
In great variety for sale at the lowest price by A. J. KELLOGG STENOGRAPHIC CO., 18 W. Adams St., Chicago

PATENTS and TRADE MARKS ob-ALEXANDER & BOWEN, Patent Lawyers, 111 Broadway, New York City. Book a of information sent FREE. WASHINGTON, D. C.

Tired Nervous Women Make Unhappy Homes



MRS. GEO. A. JAMES

I suffered so I did not care what became of me, and my family despaired of my recovery. Physicians failed to help me. I was urged to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I want to tell you that it has entirely cured me. I think it is the finest medicine on earth and I am recommending it to all my friends and acquaintances.

Mrs. Geo. A. James, a life long resident of Fredonia, N. Y., writes:—

"I was in a terribly run down condition, and had nervous prostration caused by female trouble, in fact I had not been well since my children were born. This condition worked on my nerves and I was irritable and miserable. I had tried many remedies without getting much help but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought me back to health and strength. It has also carried me safely through the Change of Life. I cannot too strongly recommend your medicine."

Mrs. Pinkham's Invitation to Women.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to communicate promptly with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. From the symptoms given, the trouble may be located, and the quickest and surest way of recovery advised. Out of her vast volume of experience in treating female ills Mrs. Pinkham probably has the very knowledge that will help your case. Her advice is free and always helpful.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs and today holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases of any medicine the world has ever known, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the laboratory at Lynn, Mass., which testify to its wonderful value.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; a Woman's Remedy for Women's ills.